PAN

GINO GARIBALDI

Vol. 2 No. 45 - PRICE 15c

.. 'Round 'n' 'Round ..

With JIMMY LENNON

"JIM NOTES":

MUCH DISCUSSION following the title-loss bout in New York. Some try to insinuate that the loss was "one of those things—a fix — "NUTS," say those who have followed the career of the spindly legged boy from Harlem, who has as nice a record as you would want to look at. The new champ, who has ambitions of becoming a disc jockey, was a member of the New York Police Club—a fine organization to aid Juvenile Delinquency. He started as an 85 pounder and has worked hard at his chosen profession. He is only 22 years old—weighs 124—stands 5'8"—has won 64 of his 94 pro fights by KAYO. Only 6 losses mar his record book. He's been fighting professionally since 1944.—This 3-1 underdog just blasted Pep out of the ring in less than 4 rounds, after decking the champ three times. This was Pep's only kayo loss in 137 professional fights and only his second loss—a remarkable career. — Pep, 26, avoided Saddler for two years—just as he's avoided Carlos Chavez. —Pep did so until he thought he had recovered from his almost fatal airplane accident suffered in January, 1947.—In the wreck Pep had a broken leg and two crushed vertebraes.—But, the lightning elusiveness was not there last week in N.Y.—Pep received $20,000, equal to one-half of net gate — Saddler $4,000.

* * *

HERE AND THERE:

Mita SAVAGE looks just like that Savage—when he's his rough self in the RING. — REB LEE GROSSMAN did a nice job at O.P. as third man in ring last week.—AL ESCOBAR looked good in winning in the 9th from NICK DIAZ. —HARRY MATHEWS, who floored PEDRO JIMINEZ four times to win on kayo, has a nice record including wins over Hostak, Savage, olk, etc.—ART ARAGON of L.A. held JESSE FLORES of Stockton to a draw in San Francisco.—Flores was staggered many times in his first bout since losing on a K.O. to IKE WILLIAMS.—FLORES had a 5-pound edge. — JOE BAKSI and EZARD CHARLES meet in the Garden Dec. 10. — SHAMOS McCRAY won from BERRY EVANS in Phoenix.—BEAU JACK flashed old-time form in stopping ERIC BOONE, England's pride, at Washington, D. C.

SCHMELING RETIRES:

BERLIN—Ancient Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, announced his "final" retirement from the ring after he had suffered a thorough beating by Richard Vogt of Hamburg before 20,000 chilled fans in an outdoor arena.

Schmeling, 43, not only lost the decision, but he lost every one of the 10 rounds of his first post-war bout in Berlin. Only his gameness kept him afoot in the last round when Vogt had him staggering and slipping about on the wet canvas.

JOHN CURTIS, who stopped Hal Duracette, figures to be a good heavy if he figures he can win.—CLARENCE HENRY won a close one at Ocean Park over Curtis.

Jimmy Fitten, who discovered Bolanos, is bringing in a new string of fighters from Mexico City. —Terry Young will probably be the next opponent of Bolanos.—Lots of local boxing fans are going north to see the Graziano fight in Oakland.

* * *

FIGHT RESULTS:

OLYMPIC:

The number 5 man in the lightweight picture — nationally—, TOMMY CAMPBELL, skimmed over another hurdle on the way to either a title shot or a bangup showdown bout with ENRIQUE BOLANOS as he "stepped over" TOMMY STENHOUSE, Buffalo battler. The end came in the 8th frame, by TKO, when STENHOUSE collected a balloon sized hump over his right eye, a cut on his left cheek, and numerous bruises and contusions, and all this after receiving a thumping thruout the uneven fight. Campbell showed that he could mix it or box with his stocky opponent. Campbell was an 8-1 favorite, and looked it, even with his own lacerated eye, that threatened his chance to win. ON THE SAME CARD: AL ARENAS went down to defeat by way of TKO after suffering a badly cut eye in his bout with the former bantam champ of Cuba, ROLANDO DELGADO, who had a lead at the time of cessation of hostilities. —CONNIE SMITH drew with LAWRENCE BROWN in 4.—HAL DURANCETTE, who has been touted highly, went to the floor twice before the referee said "enuf" in the first round. The winner was JOHN CURTIS whom, PAN has said right along—is a good heavyweight.—Curtis spotted Hal 18 pounds.—AL SMITH won over FRANKIE RAY.—RAY RAMON scored over FRED HERRERA.

OCEAN PARK:

JACK SNAPP the Oregon middlew't appeared a bit too cautious or not acclimated in his losing go with MILO SAAGE, who displayed the same clever—rough style that made him a favorite at the beach arena in many bouts. Savage led throughout, and in the 5th scored with a smashing overhand right to the jaw that spilled Snapp thru the ropes for an 8 count. His body blows were weakening the Oregonian, and made the rights to the head a bit simpler, by lowering the guard.—Snapp received a cut eye in the 4th, and didn't try rushing his faster opponent until the last two rounds, which he won. This cost him the dec.—

ON THE SAME CARD: The preliminaries were by far the best seen in the Southland in many months—all evenly matched.—RUBEN TORRES won over RUSS McCARTY. Torres is being brought along nicely by "GENIAL JOE" BARNUM. — LOU JAMESON floored MIKE BANDA twice to win by TKO in a rousing battle.—CADILLAC CLEMMONS lost a game battle to "winning" ROOSEELT BONNER, who now has about 9 straight after joining the LEWIS-TOLSON stables.—GIL AGUILAR, former CYO champ from LA, looked very promising in his winning four-rounder with toughie CARL ARAKAKI who throws them very cleverly from any angle. Gil put forth the best in body blows, and hard rights to the head. Watch him go now!—BABY IKE, handled by GEORGIE LATKA, and a student at JEFFERSON HI went all out in a slugfest with game HAROLD VALESQUEZ from Pasadena. IKE the winner in 4.—

* * *

HOLLYWOOD:

MANUEL ORTIZ, the Bantam King now campaigning among lightweights (the lucrative field), did all right by kayoing BUDDY JACKLICH in the 8th round with a fast left hook followed by a hard right. This, after Ortiz was trailing up till then. It was a bruising brawl with the younger Jacklich scoring well in exchanges—but he forgot to reckon with the champ who throws a mean "Belt" when his opponents seem to tire from the ceaseless body bombardment. At the end, Ortiz was nursing a bruised and swollen left eye, and Jacklich had an assortment of small cuts.—

ON THE SAME CARD:—BILLY McCLURE lost another tough one as he suffered a small cut in his go with HARRY WILLS, then the ref stopped it. Wills the winner.—FRANK DANIELS, member of the OLYMPIC team in London, scored a two-round TKO over EARL ROSS WARD former Cal. Olympic Games Light Heavy champ. — AL SMITH tkoed Young CORONEL in 2.— RUBEN TORRES and RUDY GARCIA went to a draw. RAY RAMON won a TKO over BABY VALDEZ in 3.—

"PAN PICKS":

OCEAN PARK:

Two promising young heavies headline here. WILLIE BEAN and DUTCH CULBERSON. Let's look at 'em. Bean will have about 15-pound weight pull. He is very young and strong, and will be in there pitching to make up for the poor showing against Turkey THOMPSON. He packs a wallop, and now can take one. He won from JERRY McSWAIN by kayo who has had two good ones with Culberson. CULBERSON is improving in the boxing line, and sometimes shows a good Kayo wallop. He is a better boxer than Bean, but will have to stay out of reach of that lethal right. PAN PICK to BEAN.

OLYMPIC:

BERNARD DOCUSEN meets BERT LINAM. PAN PICK to Docusen who can stay ten or 15 with the champ RAY ROBINSON, and recently won over Johnny Bratton, who couldn't seem to land a solid punch in 10 rounds.—Linam is a good puncher, but the "DUKE" is very hard to "hit and hurt."—He's fast, and lately packs more of a wallop.—

HOLLYWOOD:

PAN PICKS PAULINO MONTES to defeat BOLTON FORD.—Here's why. MONTES, the kayo king has been up against real tough opposition, and has come thru flying—Ford even tho defeating TOMMY MAR, IRVING STEEN, EDDIE PRINCE, etc., has a roundhouse style which seems made to order for the straight punching Paulino, who figures his opponent all the way, and then delivers the "Coup de grace." ROD JONES meets DICK FINLEY in the semi.—

* * *

SCOREBOARD TO DATE:

PAN PICKS had 2 out of 4 last week as John Duke lost to J. T. Koss—Jones lost to Solas. Our winners were Campbell and Ortiz. —To date: 148 selections—110 wins —34 losses—4 draws.

SAM MENACKER

'PAN' Patter

By Hardy Kruskamp

Jim Mitchell, the colored boy, took exceptions to us dubbing him Hips and Lips. He told us to write a story about about his golfing prowess. We are complying, Jimmy my boy.

We want to make this a little strong so if the facts are a little distorted then you will have to look them up yourself.

Jimmy's biggest trouble is the fact that he is a descendant from the fabulous character of John Henry. To refresh your memory about this character of American folklore—he is the one who could shovel faster than a steam engine. In fact the engine blew up in this contest. There are many exploits laid to his credit but that will give you an idea.

Jim is in the same boat. The golf courses are not made long enough for Old Hips and Lips (there I go again). He cannot let himself out on any but the long holes when he drives—he will over-drive. He over-shoots his drives if they are less than five hundred yards away. That is he will be too long if the golf ball does not explode when it is hit. This exploding of golf balls is not infrequent.

When he has gone over the green he has to approach from the back side. He cannot use an iron for if he did he would be almost as far on the other side as he was when he made an original drive. No sir, he approaches with his famous head butt. That is by picking up the ball, tossing it in the air—his head shoots out like a rattlesnake making a strike—the ball goes sailing onto the green. It very seldom misses going in the hole.

This tends to reduce the game down to where Jim shoots in the low thirties for eighteen holes. A drive and a putt is all it takes. Sometimes on the long holes he sinks his drives. Of course this is on holes that are over or near six hundred yards. Even at that distance the wind will have to be facing him. But sometimes that is even pushed back. The ball is hit so hard the wind piles up in front of the ball until he has started at what might have been a gale in one direction would turn out to be a cyclone in the other.

Yes sir, John Henry never had anything on Hips and Lips. Where John had to do all his powerful things to make a living, Jim has to do them for recreation. If he took the game seriously and could curb his terrific strength he would be shooting eighteen holes in exactly eighteen strokes.

Now of course you people know that the Hogans, Mangrums and Demertts get big headlines any time they shoot under seventy. At this mammouth scores old Hips and Lips just laughs. A score like say sixty-four will use up hundreds of gallons of ink and Jim goes out every day and shoots thirty-six for exercise, sometimes blindfolded, so as to give the other boys a chance.

Ordinary golfers he spots fifty strokes for eighteen. That way it makes a game more interesting. And a chance for Lips to concentrate and try to make a good score.

Don't you forget that these (great golfers?) know that he is lurking about. Every year some of his friends try and get him established in the national tournaments. But he has the same trouble that Babe Didrickson Zaharias has. She being a woman bars her. They say that Hip's game is unorthodox. Stating that according to the rules he cannot pick up the ball. But if he did not he could never get on a green for his strength is so that the ball would travel around five hundred yards if he happened to touch it while addressing prior to a swing.

One time he was told to take a lot of turf and that would tend to slow down the ball. This was up in Colorado. Lips thought this might be the answer. Taking a mighty swing he cut into the turf. Well you all know the results. The Grand Canyon. Many people give credit to the Colorado river cutting this gigantic spectacle. The truth is that Jim did this one day while trying to take up a little turf to slow down the ball.

Of course Lips never tried that again for he likes America and as he puts it, it would not look like it does now with big canyons up and down its length and breadth. A nice sentiment, Jim.

There is another thing Jim likes to do on the fourth of July. He will get a large sack of balls and go to some seaside where he has plenty of room to drive. He will set up about fifty balls. Then he gets to swinging real strong. He sends the balls out into the ocean. On this swing he really lets go. With the resistance of the wind and their terrific velocity the balls catch fire from air friction. And it is a beautiful spectacle at night to see these streaks of fire sailing out over the ocean. It is not unlike a tracer bullet.

Old Hips and Lips is some golfer and until they take some state like Texas and lay it out in a golf course Jim will have to be satisfield with what he calls these putting courses.

AN ERROR IN IDENTIFICATION

Last week the two metropolitan newspapers reported the Hardy Kruskamp who plays fullback for Verdugo Hills high school was ye old editors's son. This is an error. He is the son of my brother, Paul Kruskamp. Not that I would not like the honor but we must put credit where credit is due. Hardy is quite a football player and justly so for his father was quite a figure in local circles at Wellston, Ohio.

He played on the local independent team. He was known to toss forward passes a hundred yards. Everyone around that section has seen him do it on numerous occasions. Standing in the middle of a cross section of two streets he has heaved to the middle of the next. He played center.

Paul should be proud of his son as I am of my nephew. He will probably attend some local university next year. He can pass and kick like all get out. Having credit for lots of kicks over sixty yards.

He is seventeen years old and weighs about two twelve. Dispelling the theory that there is no football talent around in this section.

"PAN"

Publisher
HARDY KRUSKAMP

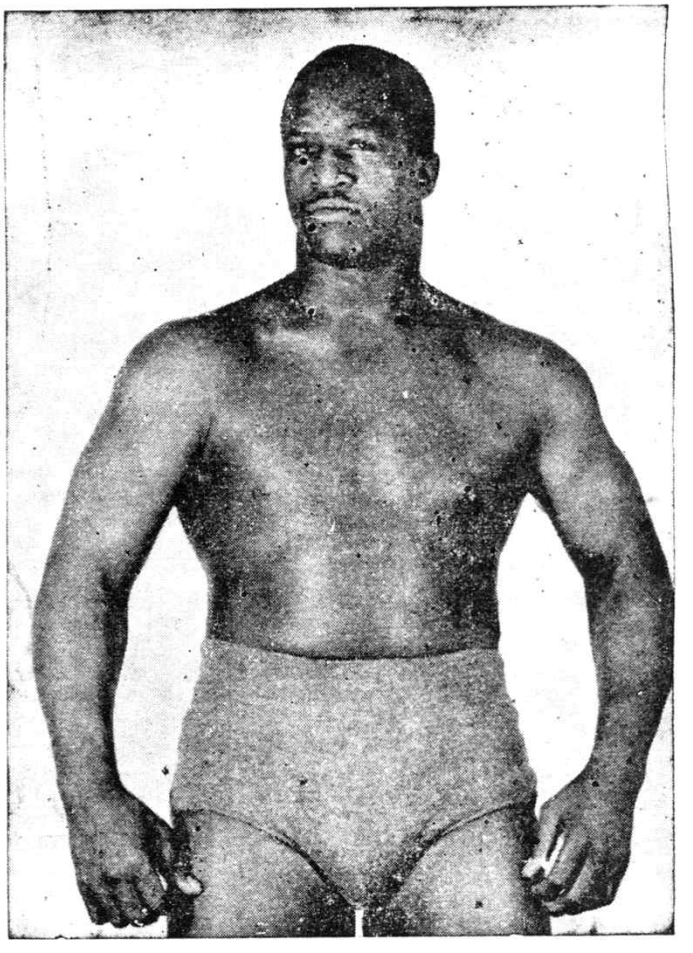
Director of Art and Make-up
LEE MIKULCHIK

Photographer
CHARLIE HEATH

Contributors
JIMMY LENNON
HELEN SCHEUER

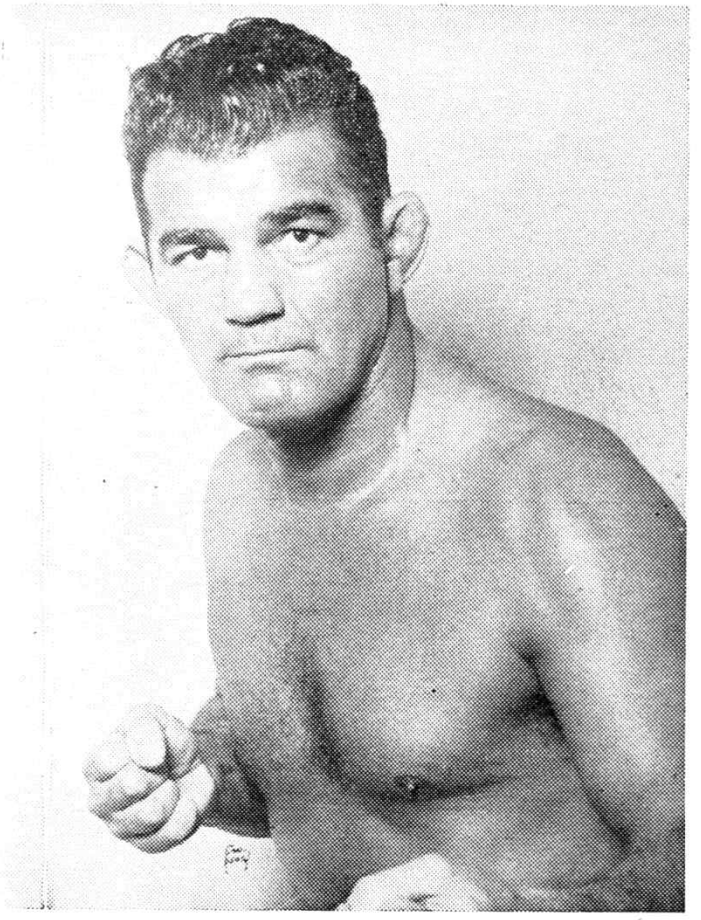
or Write HARDY KRUSKAMP
1237 Preston Way, Venice
Phone S.M. 92183

1 *Year Subscription*, $5.00



JIM MITCHELL

Here to Stay!



A welcome addition to the southland's mat ranks will be Gino Garibaldi, who is due to start his conquest for Coast honors this week.

Recently moving here with his wife and son from their old home in New York, Garibaldi now is domiciled in Tujunga. The picturesque mountain-side city will be the permanent home of the Garibaldis from now on.

A seasoned mat warrior—although he is not old in years—Garibaldi long has been ranked as one of the 10 best man men in the country.

Not only a famous athlete, but a solid citizen, it's certain that the Tujunga Chamber of Commerce will capitalize on the fact that of all the places in the country he might have chosen for his new home, Garibaldi has selected Tujunga.

He'll be a good community salesman for his new home town will be the ex-New Yorker. He has a terrific following in wrestling, and outside his profession, has a wide friendship with notables from every profession.

Gino would be an ideal hero for a Horatio Alger, Jr., story. He's a boy who's really come up the hard way—and made good. His is the sort of a success story that well would set a fine example for any youngster coming up in the world.

Eldest of five brothers, Gino was shoveling anthracite out of an Illinois coal mine at an age when most kids are learning to play baseball. He spent his spare time around the gyms, and his muscles accustomed to hard work, made him a standout in amateur wrestling. For two years in a row he had won car-unloading contests at the mines, shoveling out the entire contents of a coal car in record time.

A string of victories in one gymnasium won him invitations to other muscle factories around town and bouts with increasingly better opponents. It followed logically that his avocation became his vocation when Promoter Tom Packs heard of the Garibaldi prowess in the ring.

When he started going good in professional wrestling and gradually made a name for himself, his brothers Ralph, Tony, Joe and Chick all sought his help and training, and one by one, followed his path on the mat. They've all been highly successful, too, have the other Garibaldis.

Top Tag Teamers!

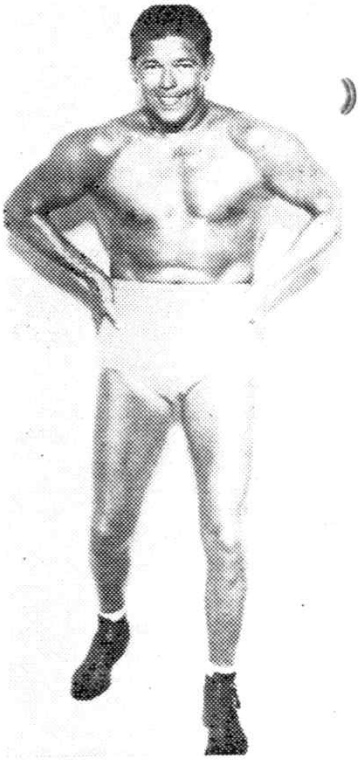
BABE ZAHARIAS **CHRIS ZAHARIAS**

The adage that a prophet is without honor in his own home holds true again in the case of big Jim Jeffries, Burbank's definitely neglected grand old champion.

Big Jeff, who has received little of the homage he deserves from populace of the city in which he has lived for nearly 45 years, is invited to be guest of honor at the annual banquet of the New York City sports writers next January.

If he's able, Jeffries says he's going to make the trip.

And while the ex-world heavyweight champion is living a quiet life in his big Burbank home since his famed Jeffries Barn was closed last December, he's well remembered by folk outside Burbank throughout the world. A sports page of a daily newspaper in Central Africa recently was devoted to a biography of this grand old fighter.



VIC CHRISTY

Hard to Get!

Wild Bill Longson whom we reported last week was destined to hit the west coast in the near future was a little previous. It was generally understood that he would be here the first of the month but when promoters of the middle west were cognizant of this they put up a big beef.

Stating that the west coast wanted all the wrestlers in the world to come this way. They were a little adamant about the fact that they had been featuring such stars as Torres (For several months). Longson. Bobby Managoff. and Louis Thesz. Now they were all leaving the middle west to come out here.

This is stated to give you an idea of how these boys rate in the Middle West. Bill. who we know is in terrific demand. will have to juggle a few dates around before he can get away.

You can rest assured that if it is possible to be done he will be here. Johnny Doyle is back in Middle West trying personally to get his signature on a contract. At the writing of this we have no definite word on him—but do not be surprised to see him booked in the near future.

Doyle is killing two birds with one stone to coin a phrase. He is in Chicago attending a promoters meeting. Where as we have reported before that all of the promoters are trying to consolidate the game to where one and only one heavyweight champion is recognized.

While attending this meeting with all sincerity John is also on the lookout for new talent. He should come up with some pretty good boys. John knows good talent when he sees it and will make every effort to get them to wend their way west.

The Longson episode is just one of the many he is angling for. Bill has been several times recognized as world champ in the Midwest. Having gained a nod or two over Louis Thesz. That in itself should put a stamp of approval on his ability. For the fans in this section know Louis and recognize that he is truly great. If Wild Bill beat him on any occasion then he must be nothing short of terrific.

The Duseks write that they are getting in a great season of hunting. It is duck and pheasant season in the middle west.

Why don't the papers hereabouts make something out of the great team they have up in Nevada. All existing passing records will be broken by Mr. Heath. This team will probably get a Sugar Bowl bid against North Carolina and then they will get the recognition they deserve.

Nations Greatest Box Office Attraction!

GORGEOUS GEORGE

We have very good reports on another newcomer to our section of the country. This is Henry LaSalle. He ranks right up with Montreal's other two great wrestlers, Larry Moquin and Yvon Robert.

If he is in their class which his advanced publicity proclaims then he will be worth seeing. These two boys are about as good as they come. Yvon has never shown on the west coast but Larry has and he left a lasting impression on the local fans.

Henry. the competition here is about as keen as any place in the United States. If you can hold your own out here you will indeed be a welcome addition and can truthfully say you are on a par with Robert and Moquin.

NICK LUTZE

SUPER-SERVICE STATION

GENERAL PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

Washington Boulevard at Brooks Avenue in Venice

COMPLETE AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE

GAS · OIL · TIRES · ACCESSORIES

WASHING AND POLISHING

O'MAHONEY'S IRISH WHIP

"House of Champions"

CAFE AND COCKTAIL BAR

2029 Main Street **Ocean Park**

Entertainment and Private Dining Rooms

WINE AND DINE

BAR DRINK 30c . . . DOUBLE SHOT 50c

Featuring

THE BEST SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN
WITH HOT BISCUITS, JELLY
FRENCH FRIES AND DESSERT
BABY BEEF T-BONES, FRENCH FRIES
SHRIMP WITH THE TRIMMINGS
BAR B-Q RIBS
OYSTERS ANY STYLE IN SEASON

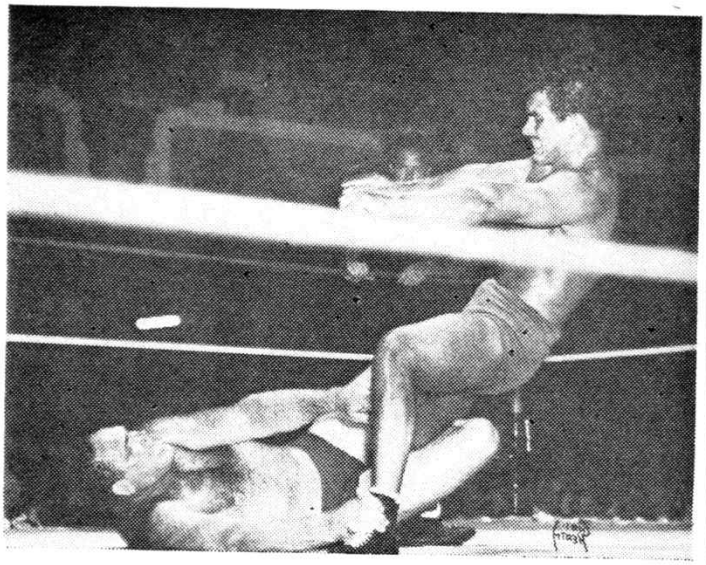
Breakfast Served at All Hours

Television

Your Host . . . DANNO O'MAHONEY

OPEN AT 6 A.M. — CLOSE AT 2 A.M.

One of the Greatest!



It's fiesta time throughout the Latin colonies in the southland. El Champion is home!

Wherever goes Enrique Torres is accorded homage due a conquering hero by his countrymen—as well as the district's entire mat-going populace.

Undefeated during his seven years of wrestling in this country and his native Mexico, the handsome Adonis the West Coast recognizes as THE CHAMPION, is in better form than ever.

Torres has covered thousands of miles during the arduous tour that took him in all parts of the country since last spring, and profited greatly by his mat experiences, the fans will find.

"He's the most terrific material I've ever had to work with," Benny Ginsberg, Torres' coach and manager has declared on his arrival home with the champ.

"Torres learns something new every time he wrestles. He's never made the same mistake twice. He's never satisfied with what he knows and that is why he continues to progress," Ginsberg explained. "It's that desire to go ahead in wrestling and not be content with past achievements that keeps a man on he top of the heap." Torres' coach added.

He's worked with some of the other top men of this decade, has Ginsberg, but none of them, he emphasizes, has the ability, power, personality and versatility of Torres.

Wrestling clubs throughout Southern California have been swamped with ticket orders as soon as word came that Torres was coming home. There have been some other terrific headliners drawing in the fans during his absence, but none, when you get down to brass tacks, have packed them in as consistently as has this handsome young Mexican hercules.

One of the world's most terrific exponents of the flying scissors. Torres' wide repertoir of mat arts includes also a deadly Indian death lock, several forms of gruelling toe holds, sizzling drop kicks, reverse crabs as well as numerous other grips that have earned him fresh victories throughout the country during his recent tour.

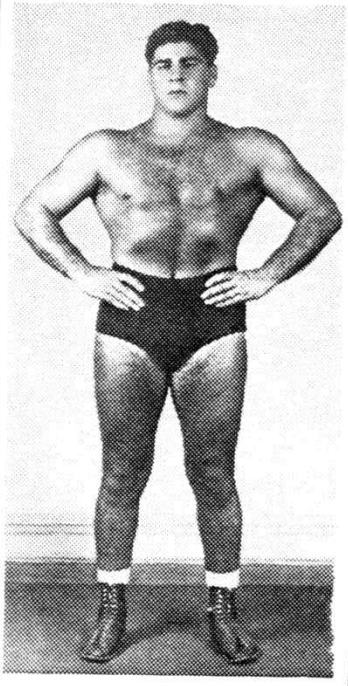
Torres naturally is looking forward particularly to meetings with the Brothers Macias, the young and wilder brothers of Gorilla Macias. These newcomers from Mexico have been boasting that they stole Torres' thunder while he was away—and now it looks like there'll be a real showdown between the Coast idol and the "usurpers."

MORRIS SHAPERO

The Rave of the Week!

Bobby Managoff last week would have won the wrestler of the week award if such a token was at hand. He did about everything that one wrestler could do. He breezed through four matches and then climaxed the week with a stand off with Frank Sexton.

This last match took place at Ocean Park where the two (Sexton and Managoff) were slated for a one-hour match. It was another of those clean classics. It was even up at about the fifty-minute mark but then the tide changed a little. The Ohio Power House was hurled through the ropes, enroute he hit the ropes that tie the mat down with one of his ears. A chunk was torn out of the top that looked like a fillet mignon steak. The doctor came in, patched him up and he carried on.



Young Bobby was the aggressor from then on — he had Frank holding on for dear life. As we say it ended in a draw but towards the end it was all the Chicagoan. He stepped up the pace after seeing that Sexton was not moving in as fast as before, taking the upper hand from the fifty minute mark on out.

It only went on to prove that we have another great wrestler in our midst. He has the appearance of a man who knows what it is all about in the ring. He moves in with a slow deliberation. In fact one would believe he was a plodder until the time comes for him to make an offensive move. This is executed with all the consumate skill of an artist, combined with all the speed of a Jesse Owens.

Yes, Bobby could have won and did win all the praise that the fans and promoters could bestow on him in last week's performance. From the appearance of things it looks as though he will continue to get the accolade from here on out. He has everything, speed, strength, knowledge, and endurance.

Bobby is on the under side of thirty. This tends to say in wrestling circles that he has not reached maturity as a wrestler. But one must go back a little. Bobby was the son of a wrestler and he had a good basic foundation long before other boys of his age ever thought about taking up the mat game as a profession. Take one look at him in action and you will be convinced that he has arrived.

Elmer Redden, former Jeffries Barn mat fan, is distributing to his Burbank friends cans of tuna he shipped here from Nova Scotia. Redden caught one of those famed 650-pound bluefins, off Wedgeport, N. S., last month.

It is difficult to understand the influx of good wrestling material on the west coast at this time of year. All the eastern clubs have opened up but still some of the best boys in the country are here. And more coming.

RED FEATHER CLUB

A Rendezvous for Sports Figures

Appearing Nitely

KING COLE TRIO

MASTERS OF RHYTHM

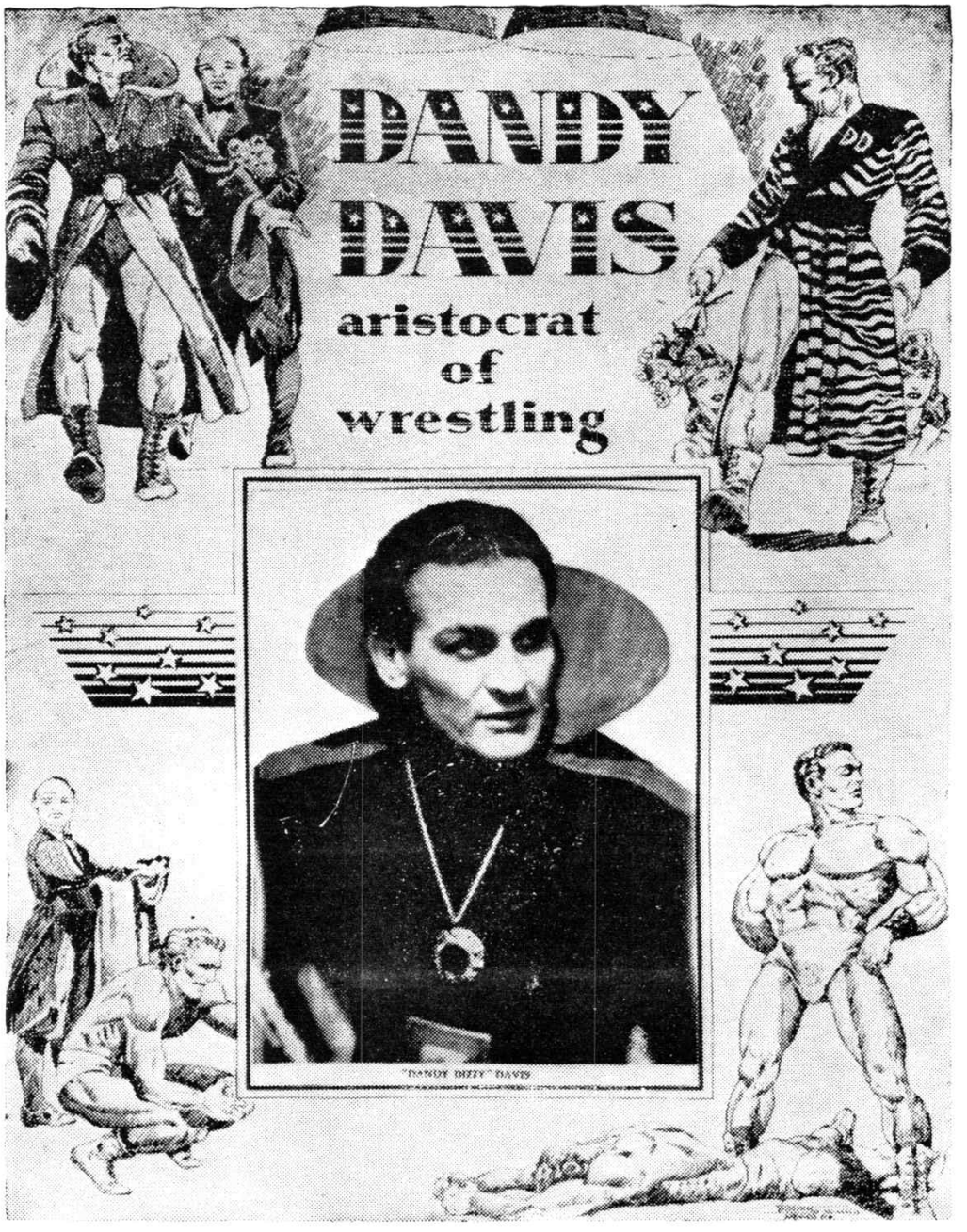
and

DICK PETERSON and HIS ORCHESTRA

No Cover
No Minimum

Your hosts—Andy and Paul
8618 So. Figueroa at Manchester

Another Fashion Plate!



Southern Californians, gradually pulling themselves together after going through one of the hottest political campaigns in history, are due for another stormy siege.

Sportsdom's zaniest headliner, Dizzy Davis, is set to launch his particular virulent brand of fireworks in the wrestling circles.

Vainer of his "manly beauty" and exotic robes than a peacock, Davis predicts that his dazzling appearance is going to make Gorgeous George and Lord Blears quite drab in comparison.

Daffiest of all the razzle-dazzle boys, Dizzy is a terrorist of the madman variety — but there's a definite method in his zaniest tactics as the spectators are going to find out early.

One of the biggest box office attractions in matdom throughout the East, South and Midwest for many years, Dizzy is the type of star who's earnestly hated by the fans—who nevertheless turn out by the thousands for his every appearance, in the hope (usually in vain) that he'll be blitzed.

He's been in plenty of trouble on the mats and with the fans has the newcomer from Texas—but to date, has weathered some terrific storms, emerging with a series of wins over all kinds of tough opposition.

Dizzy, who is as notorious for his sensational attire as he is for his infamous mat practices, has earned for himself, however, a big name as a designer throughout the world.

Bill Stern, sports commenator, in a recent national broadcast, recently credited Dizzy Davis with designing some gorgeous materials used by the President of Mexico for his own dressing gowns!

So apparently, Davis' dizziness pays off—and well.

He could make a huge fortune in the field of design, but Davis isn't content to settle down to what he says is a more or less prosaic career. Wrestling is his prime love, he emphasizes, and designing merely a hobby.

Dizzy explains that it is his "artistic temperament" that necessitates his exotic attire and "habits" and that unless he's suitably garbed, he isn't able "to vibrate correctly," and when he's "vibrating off key," his wrestling goes "way off key."

Opponents who've met him in the East insist that Davis apparently vibrates off key every minute he's on the mat—as that's the only way they can account for his daffy proceedings.

While Dizzy is a Texas product, Killer Karl Davis, also a Texan, who's now campaigning around the East, wants it understood that he's not related "even remotely" to this Davis, and has written friends here that "Dizzy Davis' name is a black blot on the fine name of Texas."

LORD BLEARS

CHICKEN CALL-IN SERVICE

COMPLETE DINNER

delivered HOT to your door

Southern Fried Chicken	**1.75**
Barbecued Ribs	**1.75**
Barbecued Beef Dinner	**1.75**
Barbecued Beef Sandwiches	**1.00**
Steaks	**1.75**
Steak Sandwiches	**1.00**
Shrimps	**1.75**
Livers	**1.00**
Giblets	**1.00**

CHILI—pint .50 quart 1.00

ABOVE ORDERS INCLUDE

Biscuits - Salad - French Fries Jelly

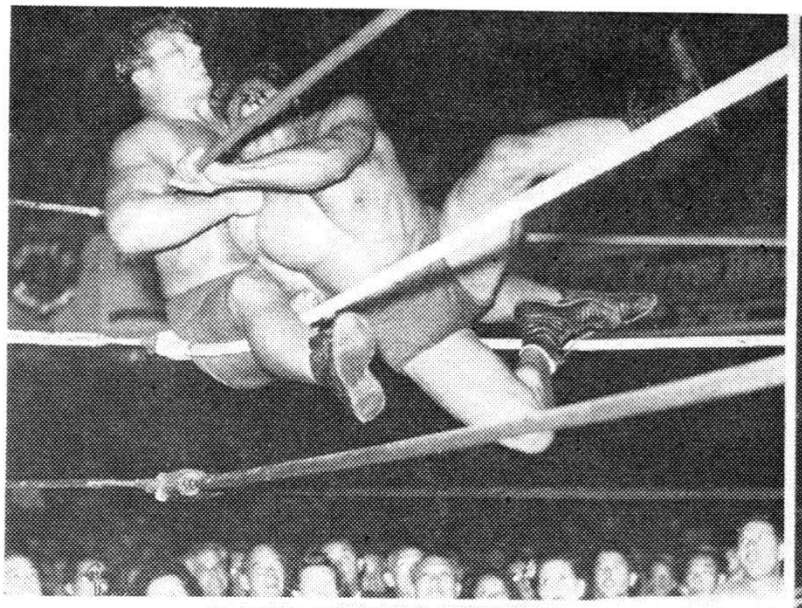
10% Discount on Pick-up Orders

Daily 4 to 10 P.M.

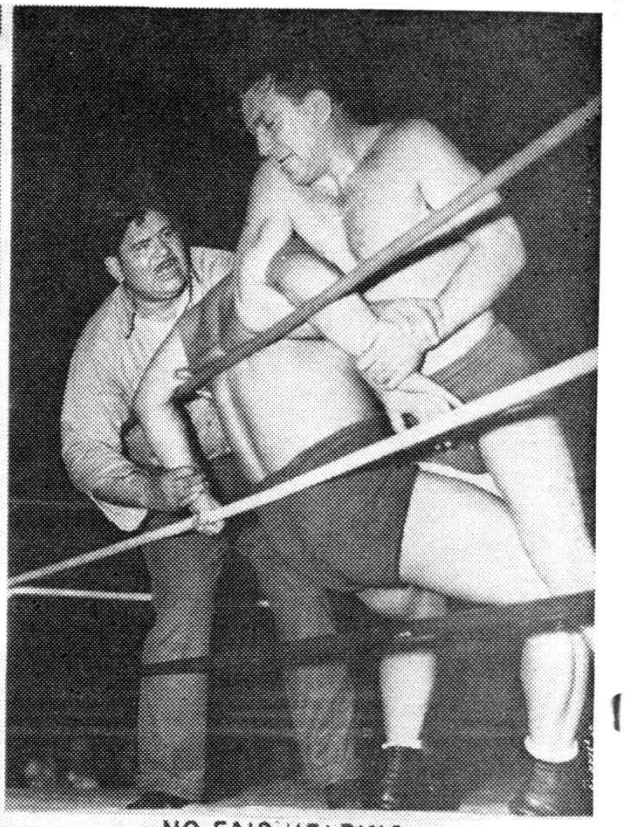
Sundays 2 to 10 P.M.

Phone S.M. 51584

928 Santa Monica Blvd. (rear)



STOMACHE TROUBLE



NO FAIR HELPING

PHOTO BY CHARLIE HEATH

SZABO PUTS ON A LEG TWIST

A BUNCH OF THE BOYS WHOOPING IT UP

HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO